

Bird Droppings

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Aug. 18, 2019

I'm sick. I think I caught something from the dead mouse in here.

I tried to get it out of here but it smelled so bad,

I just left it. Still have that nasty taste in my beak.

My feathers are breaking out in hives and I have chills.

My beak is dry and my feet are clammy.

Can't keep anything down.

Where are my friends? Haven't heard any chirps from them

at all for a few days. Seems like I'm the only bird alive.

Earlier today, there were some humans dressed in these strange white plastic suits. Their heads were even covered and I couldn't even see their faces. They were going around picking things up off the ground, but I couldn't tell what the things were from here in the dumpster. I kept my distance because I've never seen humans dressed like that before. It was a little bit scary. One of the humans mentioned "CDC". What could this mean? Maybe it stands for Careful Doodoo Cleaning, because they were really focused on cleaning something up around here. I guess it was dog poo or something.

I'm just really wondering where all my friends are. Can't even hear the faintest tweets. And now I'm sick. Oh well, at least I can type.

This dead mouse really smells, but somehow it makes me feel not so alone.

I wonder if living in this dumpster is going to work out alright?

bye for now,

Bird